

MARK FISHER & ANDY POYNOR IN



TOXIC FLANGE



CRACKLE...BIZ...
TOXIC. WHAT?...
BIZZ CRACKLE....

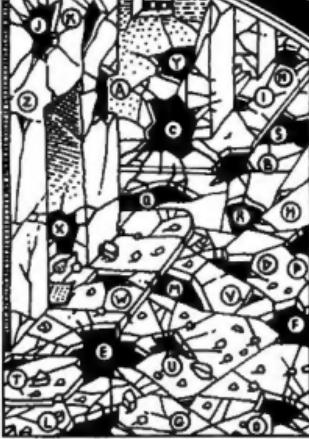
MFISHER

FLANGE

HI! WE'RE 2 GUYS PUBLISHING.
I AM GUY 1. I AM GUY 2.

CHECK THE FACTS FIRST
THEN FORM
BIASED OPINIONS

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MARK FISHER & ANDY POYNOR - 2 GUYS
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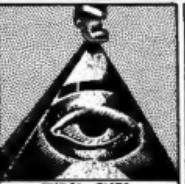
ELLIOTT



ANDY



CHERYL E. WYLIE



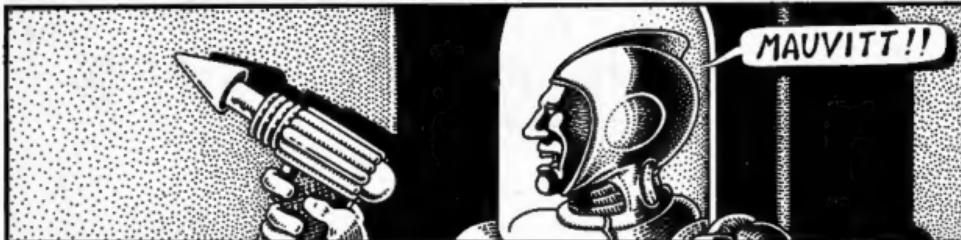
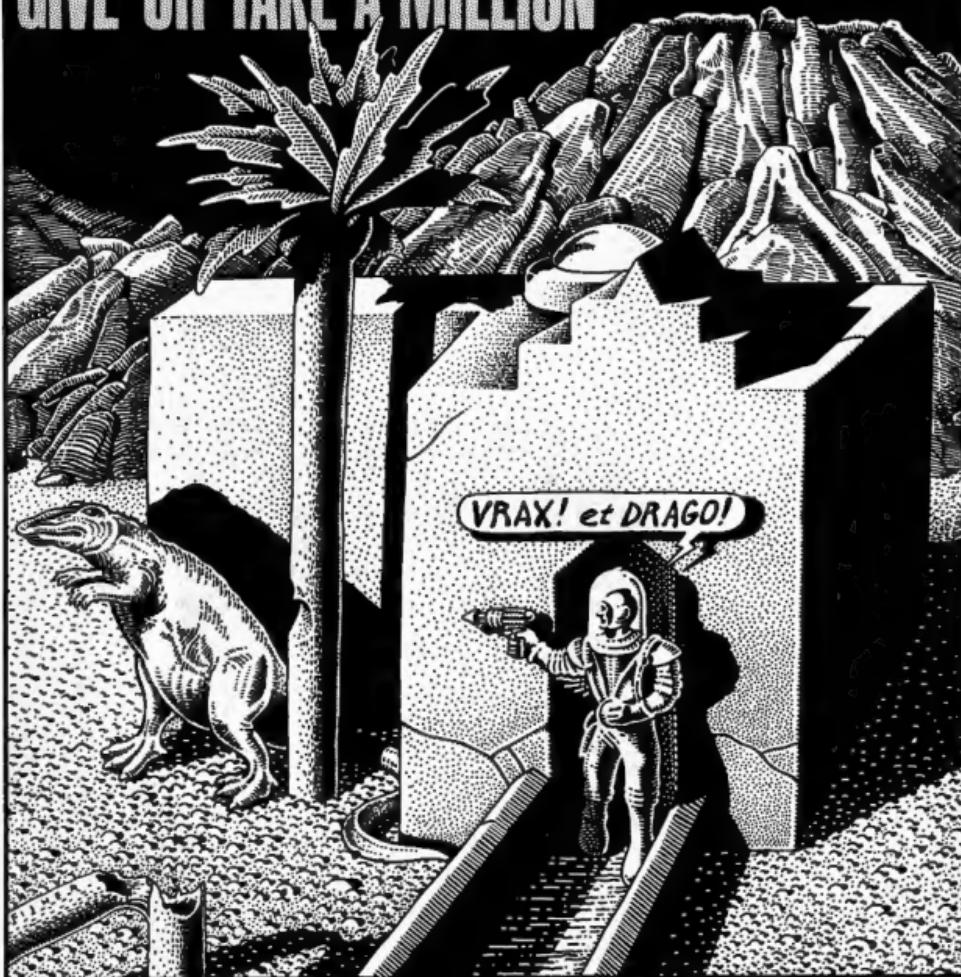
TIRIED EYES



MY TV

GIVE OR TAKE A MILLION

BY MARK FISHER





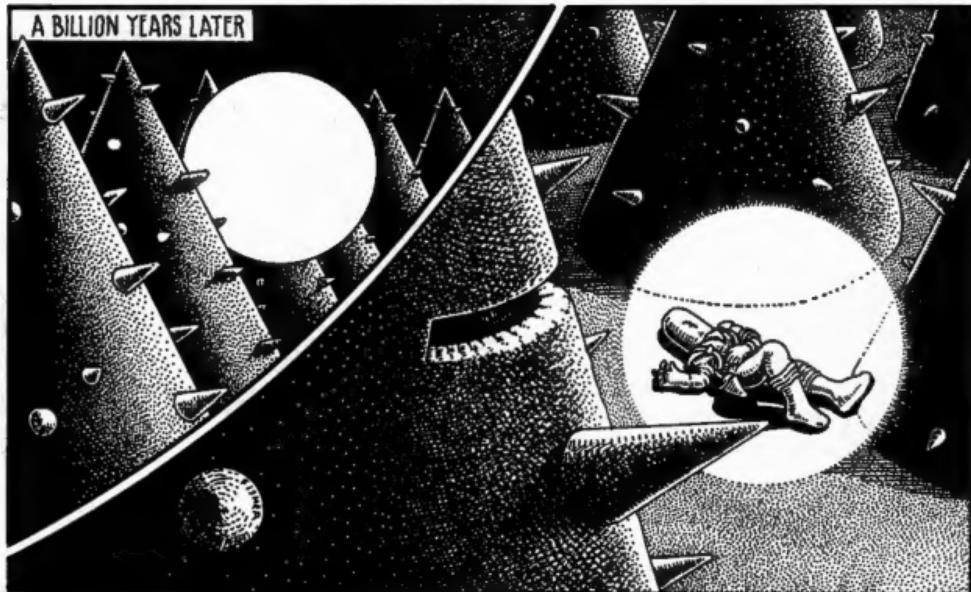
OTO'S SHIP CRASHED ON EARTH 26 MILLION YEARS AGO. UNABLE TO REPAIR IT'S DAMAGED FUEL RODS HE DEVISED A PLAN. WORKING WITH THE SHIP'S AUDIOTRONICS AND ITS HYPER-THRUST UNITS OTO WILL CONSTRUCT A TIME MACHINE. IT WILL TRANSPORT HIM TO A FUTURE TIME

THAT HE FEELS WILL HAVE EVOLVED INTELLIGENT LIFE FORMS, CAPABLE OF CONSTRUCTING FUEL RODS. HE CALCULATED A BILLION YEARS. AFTER PROCURING THE RODS HE WOULD RETURN IN TIME TO REPAIR HIS SHIP AND FLY IT BACK TO HIS HOME PLANET IN ANOTHER GALAXY.





A BILLION YEARS LATER



LOUSY SCUM! GET OFF MY LAWN!



PASSING SOME RUINS ALONG
OUR ROUTE WEST



ATTENDING VAPORS
UTICA → AMDK

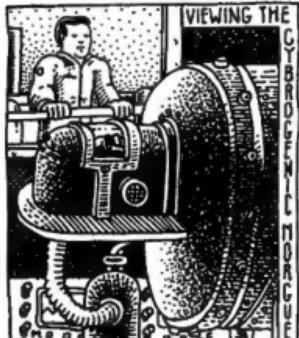


PRAYING AT THE SHRINE OF THE
MIRACLE BRUSH



VIEWING THE

GYROCEMIC MORGUE



1980



WATCHING TV ALONG THE WAY



SKETCHING THE MYSTERIOUS STATUES
OF TOILAND



DANCING AT THE STUMPS
OF THE WHITE FOREST

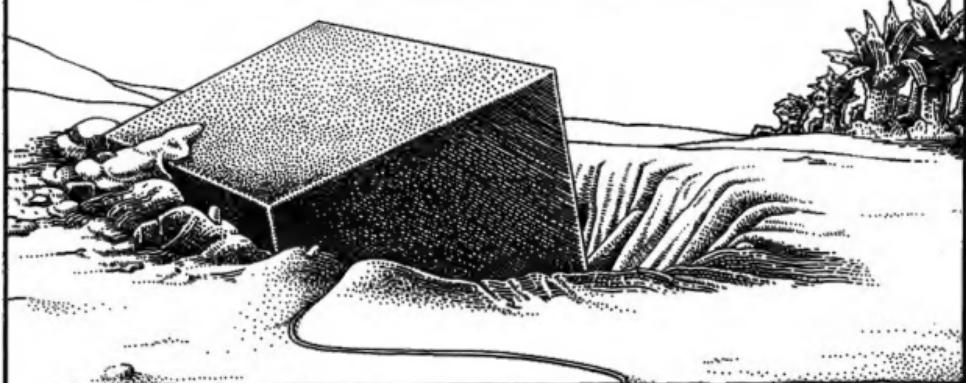


PARTICIPATING IN THE FACTORIES OF TOBOR

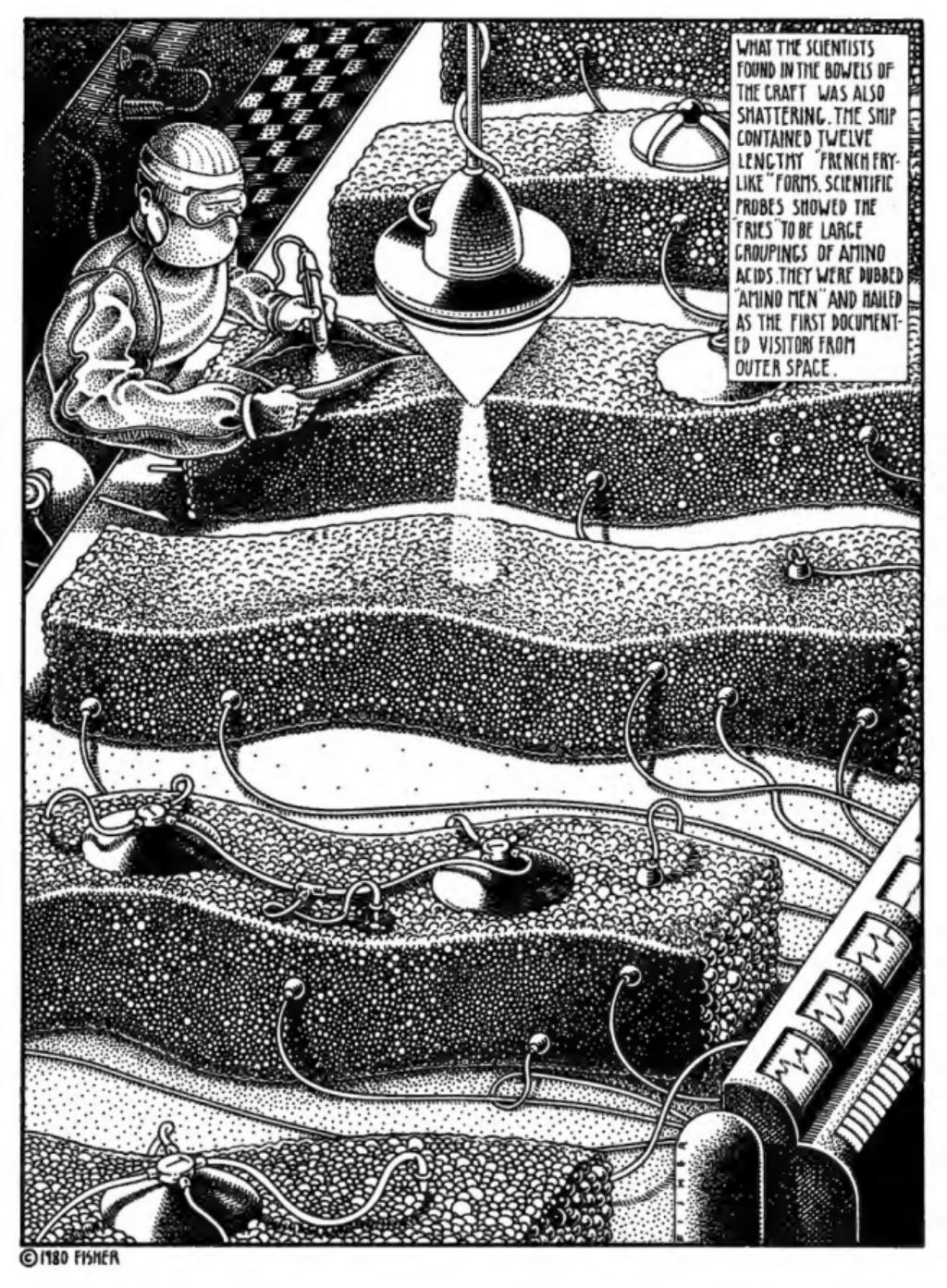


AMINO MEN

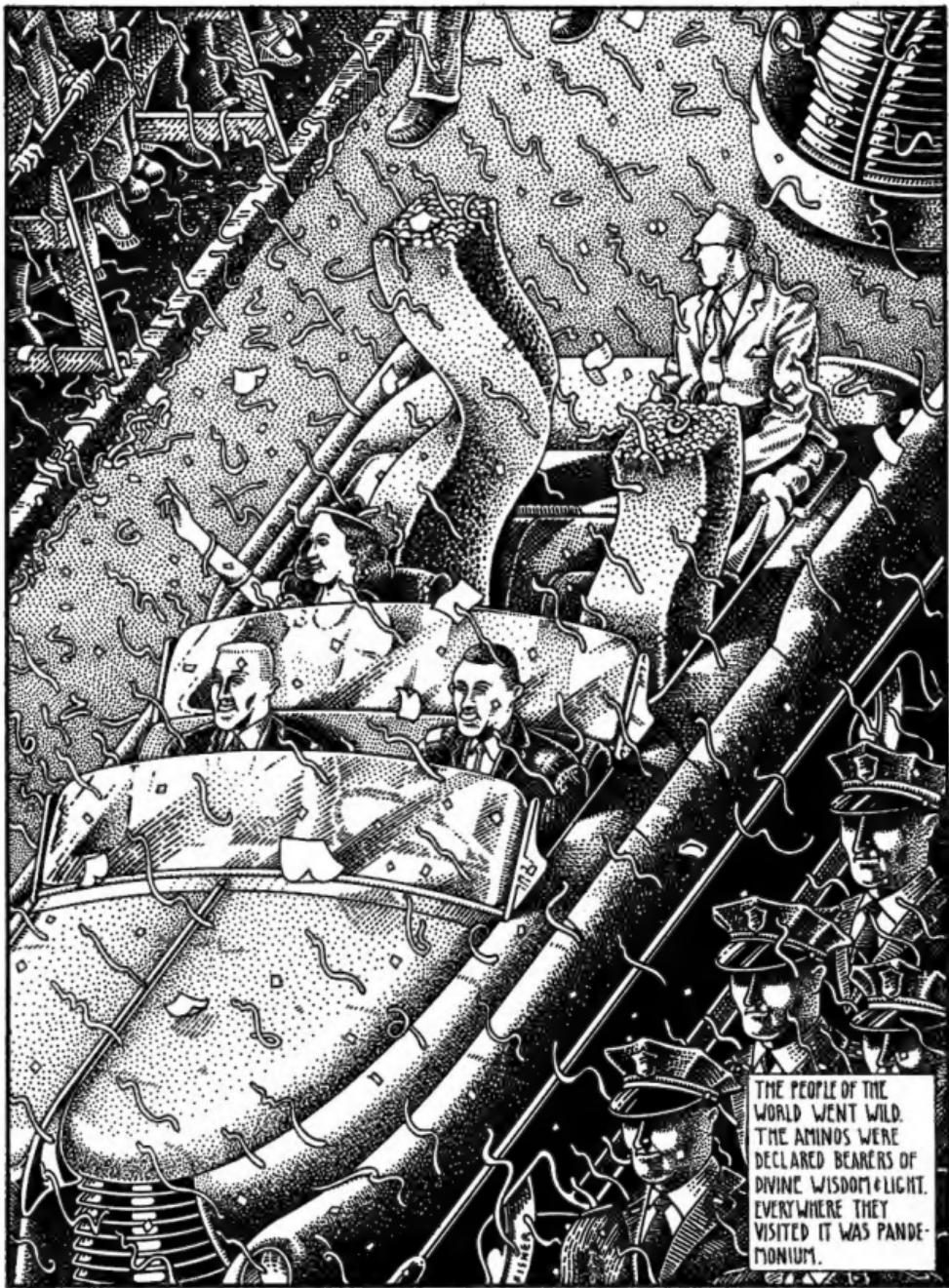
F I S H E R



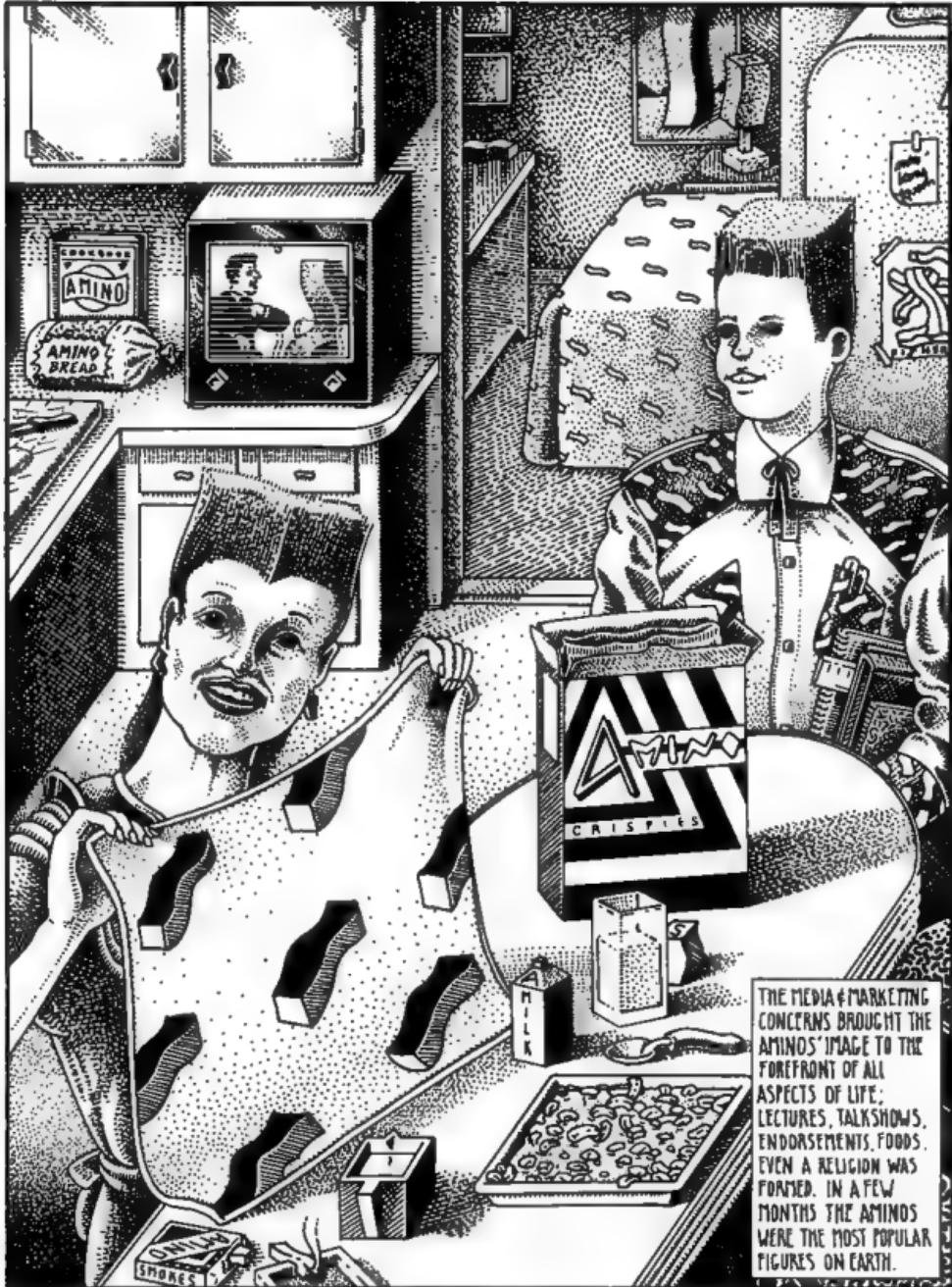
LATE IN THE DECADE AN OBJECT FELL IN ARIZONA. WHEN THE GOVERNMENT FIGURED OUT WHAT IT WAS, IT DESTROYED ALL PREVIOUSLY HELD NOTIONS OF SPACECRAFT. NOT THE MONSTERIOUSLY HUGE SINISTER BLINKING SHIPS OF THE IMAGINATION, BUT A DULL BLACK CUBE ABOUT THE SIZE OF A 2 CAR GARAGE.



WHAT THE SCIENTISTS FOUND IN THE BOWELS OF THE CRAFT WAS ALSO SHATTERING. THE SHIP CONTAINED TWELVE LENGTHY "FRENCH FRY-LIKE" FORMS. SCIENTIFIC PROBES SHOWED THE FRIES TO BE LARGE GROUPINGS OF AMINO ACIDS. THEY WERE DUBBED "AMINO MEN" AND HAILED AS THE FIRST DOCUMENTED VISITORS FROM OUTER SPACE.

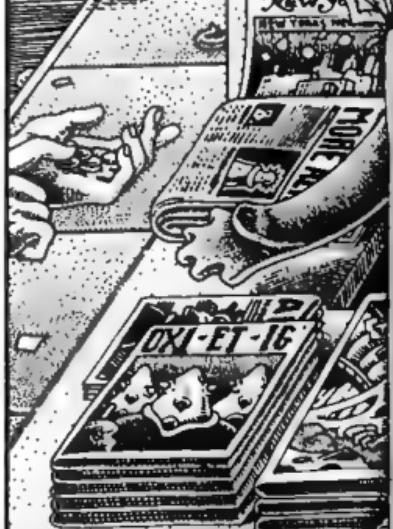


THE PEOPLE OF THE
WORLD WENT WILD.
THE AMINOS WERE
DECLARED BEARERS OF
DIVINE WISDOM & LIGHT.
EVERWHERE THEY
VISITED IT WAS PANDE-
MONIUM.

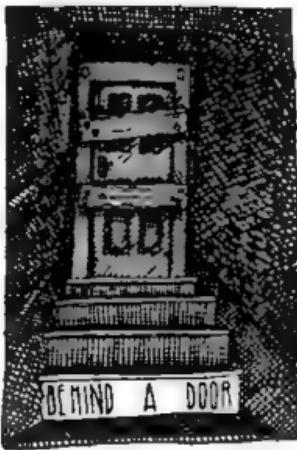
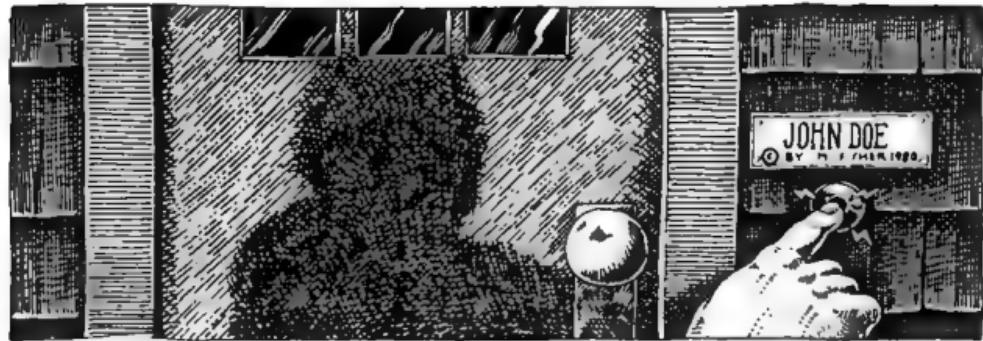


THE MEDIA & MARKETING CONCERN'S BROUGHT THE AMINOS' IMAGE TO THE FOREFRONT OF ALL ASPECTS OF LIFE; LECTURES, TALKSHOWS, ENDORSEMENTS, FOODS. EVEN A RELIGION WAS FORMED. IN A FEW MONTHS THE AMINOS WERE THE MOST POPULAR FIGURES ON EARTH.

AS TIME ELAPSED, VARIOUS OTHER SHIPS ARRIVED ON EARTH, EACH CRAFT HOLDING A UNIQUE ALIEN RACE. EARTH BECAME A MELTING POT OF THE UNIVERSE. THERE WERE THE TUBEROS, CRUNIBIN TRI-LIPS, HOOPIES, ZITAS, THE DELVOIDS, PLUS MANY OTHERS THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL GLUT QUICKLY CANCELLED EARTHS ALIEN FIXATION. NO LONGER GODS, ALIENS BECAME HUMANS EQUALS.



YOU MAY ASK "WHAT
BECAME OF THE AMINO
MEN?" THE SUDDEN
DROP IN ALIEN WORSHIP
HELPED PAVE THE WAY
TO THE AMINOS' FALL.
OVEREXPOSURE AND
POOR MANAGEMENT
PUSHED THEM OVER THE
EDGE OCCASIONALLY.
A FEW AMINOS CAN BE
SEEN WARMING A
DOORSTEP WHILE
ENGROSSED IN A GOOD
BOTTLE.



Bill's CONFESSTION



ORIGINAL SIN?

GIMMIE A
BREAK!

I'M JUS'
HAVIN'
FUN!

Y'EXPECT
A CLOWN
T'USE GOOD
JUDGEMENT?

IT AIN'T LIKELY

AN'I AINT ABOUT
T'START TRYIN'!

WOT'S TH' USE?

SOMEBODY'S GOT
T'PLAY TH' FOOL.

AIN'T THAT
GOOD ENOUGH?

WOT Y'WANT?

TH' TRUTH?

NAH!

IT JUS'DON'T
APPEAL T'ME.

A LITTLE
BLOOD?

I DON'T
MIND.

CHOMP!

GORBLE!
GORBLE!

BURP!

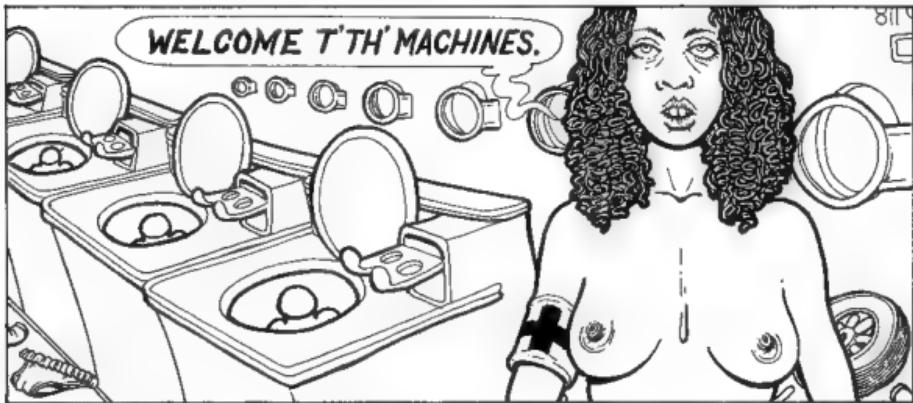
UH-HUH.

ALL'S
F'GIVEN
M'SON!

COLD SWEAT COLD IN TH' LAUNDERETTE

©'80 a-peyance





INSIDE TH' LAUNDERMAT...



ED AN' TH' DEVIL SIT AN' CHEW TH' FAT



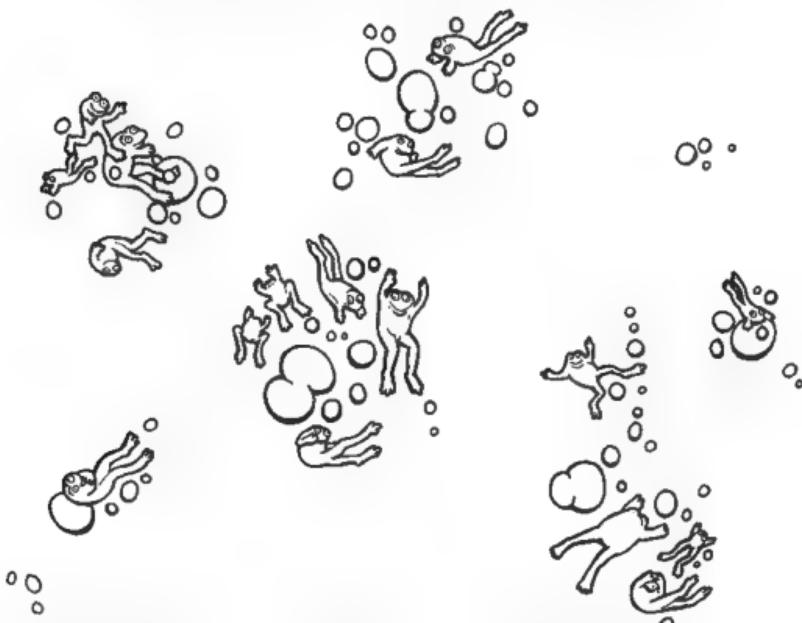
SISTERS WASH TH' BOYS
WITH POWDERS AN' CHLORINE



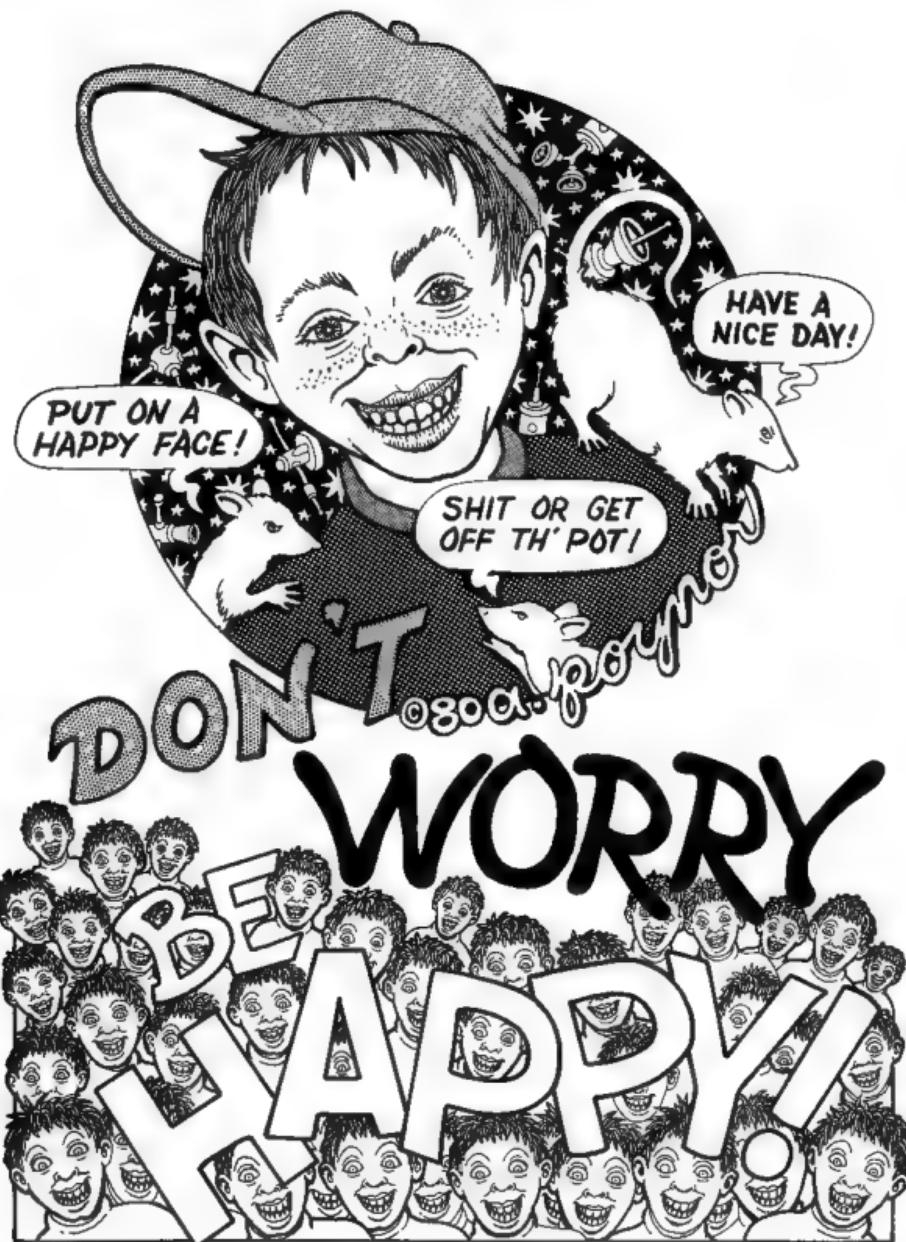
SOMEBODY'S GOIN' DOWN
AN' BABY'S INBETWEEN



ED'S A LITTLE SCATTERED
AN' SOMETHIN'S BLOWIN' MEAN



TH' SOAP IS GETTIN' THICKER
BUT TH' FROGS'RE GETTIN' CLEAN.



RELAX! IT'S EASY
TO GET BY IF YOU
JUST REMEMBER
A FEW THINGS.

SHOOT TH'
WOUNDED
AN' SAVE
YERSELF.

SPIT IN TH' EYE
OF ADVERSITY

LOVE
SAVES

KEEP'
MOVIN'

ZOT!

AN' STAY ON TH' BALL

KEEP
SMILIN'

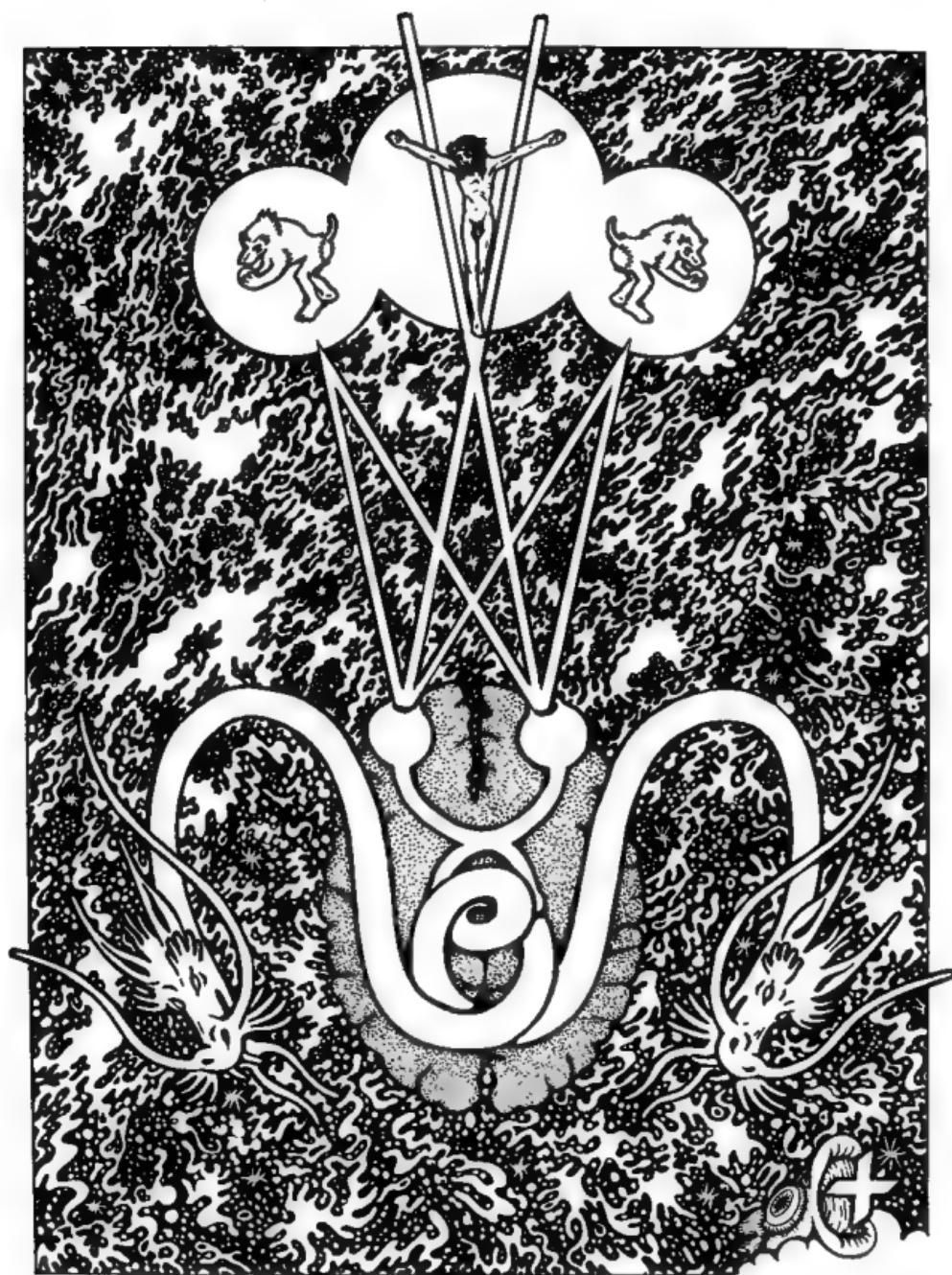
LIVIN' WELL'S
TH' BEST
REVENGE.

USE IT OR
LOSE IT!

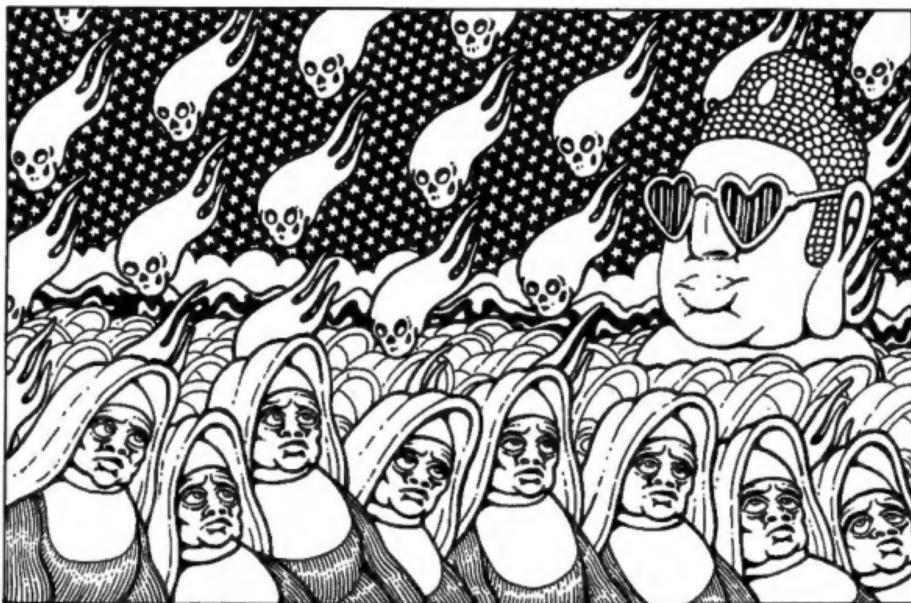
TOMORROW IS
TH' FIRST DAY
OF TH' REST
OF YER CUSP.

GETTIN' THERE'S
HALF TH' FUN!









A. Pougnon

 two guys present 



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two guys present

TOXIC TANGLE

a. poynor and
M. FISHER



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BLEACHED FROGS • ALIEN FIXATIONS • FUTURE TENSE

SCANNED BY THE DREGS

FOUR WORDS! FOUR WORDS THAT SPELLED DOOM! BUT, TO MAKE THEM AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT, DEDICATED SCANNERS OF THE DREG ARMIES THREW THOUSANDS OF COMICS INTO SENSELESS SLAUGHTER! THIS WAS THE BAIT OF THE DEATH-TRAP!

HERE COME MORE DREGS,
AND... HOLY SMOKE!
THEY'RE COMIN'
STRAIGHT AT US...
WITHOUT SCANNIN'
O-DAY!

IT'S A DIRTY DREG
TRICK! HIT 'EM!
HIT 'EM HARD!

